



FREEDOM, TRUTH, AND JUSTICE.

VOLUME II.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.—Under no circumstances will any advertisement of untested character or doubtful influence be inserted in these columns. Notices coming from parties unknown to the Publishers, must be paid for in advance.

THE YOUNG ENTHUSIAST.

BY THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER.

Though young and wild, though free each thought,

Though free and wild each feeling,

And though with fire each dream be fraught,

Across those bright eyes stealing—

That heart is true, those thoughts are bold;

And hold each feeling sweetest,

There lies not there a bosom cold,

A pulse that faintly sleeps.

His dreams are idiot-dreams, to say,

The dreams of fairy story;

Those dreams will burn in night one day,

And flood his path with glory.

Then old dull vessels find thy eyes

Upon that young heart coldly,

And laugh at deeds thy heart may fear,

Yet he will venture boldly.

As, fling thy eager words and slow

Thy withered blood is creeping;

That heart will beat, that spirit glow,

When thy tame pulse is sleeping.

As, laugh when o'er his country's ill

With manly eye he weeps;

Laugh, when his brave heart throbs and thrills,

And thy cold bosom sleeps.

Laugh, when he vows in Heaven's sight,

Ne'er to flinch—ne'er to falter;

To toll and fight for a nation's right,

And guard old Freedom's altar.

As, laugh when on the fiery wing

Of hero thought ascending,

To fame's bold cliff with eagle spring,

That young bright mind is tending.

He'll gain that cliff, he'll reach that throne,

The throne whose genius shields it,

When round and through thy nameless stone,

The green weed thickly twines.

The Irish Riflemen.

The "Dublin Freeman" of December 4th, referring to the challenge extended by the Irish winners of the "Elcho Shield" to the riflemen of America, for a trial of marksmanship, says:

The challenge which Major Leech, with characteristic ardor, has forwarded to the riflemen of the United States, is almost certain to result in a contest which the two worlds will regard with the intensest interest. The "Irish Eight," who are now the champion riflemen of the United Kingdom, have won their eminent honors after struggles of the most strenuous character. Should they succeed against the sharpshooters, they will have covered themselves with a glory worthy their perseverance and courage; and, should they fail, their defeat will come from worthy foes.

The Americans, in general, are not famous rifle-shooters, and the best shots are not in the rank of society from which our opponents are likely to be chosen. But we should remember how quick they are as a people, and how versatile is their capacity. We should not be surprised to find a team selected for next year's competition, which should astonish shooting men in these latitudes; and we hope that so vain confidence in our own man will induce seriousness in practice, or a hurried final training. Experience has shown how difficult was the attainment of the success which at length rewarded years of toil and discouragement. The same means which brought about the realization of the ambition of the "Irish Eight," must be employed again. We know how the odds are against them—how their opportunities are made poor by legislation, and their practice difficult by the accidents of locality. Nevertheless, we have confidence that, in next autumn's campaign in New York, they will uphold our repute for skill and endurance and courage. The American riflemen will shoot with American rifles; our men will carry the "Rigby." The scoring will be similar to that adopted at Wimbledon, and the ranges 500, 900, 1,000, 1,100 yards. The rifles must not be more than 10 pounds in weight, and no telescope sights or hair triggers or artificial rests will be permitted. The challenge has been received in New York with welcome and acclaim, and we dare say the coming mail will bring acceptance and friendly greeting.

IRISH NEWS.

On the 1st inst., at a meeting of the Corporation of Limerick, for the election of Mayor, the candidates were Mr. Cleary (the present Mayor), and Mr. Thomas McMahon O'Connell. There were for Mr. Cleary 18 votes, and for his opponents 14. There was much excitement, but no breach of the peace.

The case of Clarke v. Brien came up in the Court of Exchequer, Dublin, on the 27th ult. This was an action to recover five hundred pounds damages claimed for a breach of promise of marriage. The plaintiff was Bridget Clarke, daughter of a farmer residing at Doone, county Meath, and the defendant, Michael Brien, was also a farmer, living at Greenbough in the same county. On the 19th of September last, the question of marriage was spoken of by the defendant, the plaintiff, and her father, and it was agreed that the parties should be married on the 25th of the same month. The defendant required a fortune of one hundred and fifty pounds, but the plaintiff's father would only give one hundred and twenty-five, which the defendant ultimately agreed to accept. The priest was spoken to, and engaged to perform the marriage ceremony. Wedding clothes were bought, and the guests invited. The day came but not the lover, and the plaintiff then sued him to make him pay for his inconstancy. The defendant denied that he had ever promised to marry the plaintiff, and by way of a further defence, he pleaded that if he had promised to marry her he must have been in liquor at the time; that the first he heard of it was when the girl spoke to him about the matter. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff for one hundred and twenty-five pounds damages.

The case of Judd vs. McCarthy came up in the Court of Exchequer, Dublin, on the 27th ult. This was an action to recover five hundred pounds, claimed by a firm of cattle salesmen in New York. It appeared that in August, 1872, they sold a large number of sheep and lambs, and his brother claimed, as defendant, and his brother Richard, who resided on business for some years as co-partners. Checks were presented in payment of the amount, but they were dishonored, there being no funds to meet them. Proceedings were then commenced against defendant's brother, but he maintained a plea of infancy. The plaintiff having since come to reside in Malloy, county Cork, the present proceedings were taken. A commission of inquiry had been issued, and the necessary witnesses examined to sustain the plaintiff's claim. At the commission there was no appearance for the defendant, nor was there not. The jury, having heard some formal evidence, found for the amount claimed.

At the election for Mayor of Cork, on the 1st inst. Alderman Nagle (Liberal), and Alderman Gregg (Conservative), were nominated, and Alderman Nagle was returned by a majority of 31 to 19.

The magistrates of Portadown, on the 20th ult., concluded their investigation into the charges against the defendants alleged to have taken part in the Fifth of November riots in that town. Mr. Peel, the Armagh Coroner, maintained that the riot was caused by the unnecessary interference of the constabulary. Briggs and Monahan were returned to the assizes for trial; and Forsythe, accused of having driven his car through the police ranks, was discharged.

At the Portadown Petty Sessions, on the 24th ult., Peter and George Lippman, brothers, were committed for trial for having on Nov. 5th, rescued goods from the possession of a sheriff's officer, who was having a distrait near that town for one hundred and ninety-two pounds.

Old Trinity has conferred the first Professorship in Arts ever given to a Catholic, upon Mr. Brady, a distinguished classical scholar, son of the late Dr. Brady, who held a medical chair in Trinity college.

On Monday afternoon, 10th inst., (fair day), Mr. Wm. Leith set up for sale in the Court House, Enniskillen, a farm of land in the town of Silverhill, belonging to the Misses Henderson, containing 20 acres statute measure, held in Free Farm at the early rent of £3 10s. 9d. Mr. Daniel Donnelly, Vintner, of Fermanagh was declared the purchaser at £1,310.

The "Freeman" says: "We have been requested to say that the statement that the laborers and mechanics of any country in Galway are on strike is incorrect. We are informed that only six men are out."

The returns just issued show that the net increase in Irish emigration in the first ten months in this year is 13,077 persons over that in the same period of last year. The accounts of the sad state of distress in America have spread great alarm in Ireland, and must check emigration next spring.

At Sixmile bridge Petty Sessions, informations, at the suit of Mr. Delmedge, of Castlepark, against Col. Graham and Mr. Newington and others, for entering on complainant's lands in pursuit of game, on the 8th ult., were heard. The case against Colonel Graham and Mr. Newington was dismissed. The former deposed that a hare raised on an adjoining property, Castlepark, had merely been pursued through Mr. Delmedge's property. The cases were then dismissed against all the parties, as also a charge of assault on Mr. Delmedge's gamekeeper, by John McInerney, one of the defendants.

Sunday, Nov. 23, the seventh anniversary of the execution of Allen, Larkin, and O'Brien, was celebrated in this city by the Nationalists repairing to the Botanic Gardens at half-past two o'clock, where prayers were recited for the repose of their souls. The various bands proceeding from their respective rooms, playing en route to the Gardens the solemn strains of the "Dead March in Saul."—Cork Examiner.

A writer in the "Carlow Post" calls for an amnesty meeting in this country. He says:—"Surely, these men have already sufficiently atoned for their crime, if crime it be; and surely there is patriotism enough in Carlow to prevent the impression going abroad that we acquiesce in the continued incarceration of the poor prisoners, which our silence now would undoubtedly suggest."

SUICIDE OF A STUDENT.

A respectable youth named Williams, a student of the Queen's College, Cork, committed suicide, while suffering from mental disturbance, arising from over-study. He went through a very severe course of reading for the examination in October, and his mind quite gave way on Saturday. He eluded the vigilance of his friends, and drowned himself in the Lee. His body has not been recovered.

On the 20th ult., about 300 policemen from the counties of Roscommon and Westmeath were "told off" to proceed to the scene of the late outrage on Mr. Kelly, near Longford, to search for arms in that district. The search commenced at four o'clock on the morning of the 30th, and continued up to dusk of evening, but with little success, a few powder horns being the only trophies obtained.

The Rev. Jeremiah Vaughan, Pastor of Doora and Keshigraha, has purchased 600 bundles of flannel from Mr. Mahilly, manufacturer, Limerick, which is to be made up in garments for the necessitous poor of his parishes. He has also made a present of flannel to the Orphanage of the Sisters of Mercy.

At the Kilfinane Petty Sessions, on the 28th ult., charges were heard against the Rev. Richard Power, P. P., the Rev. Jas. Buckley, and about fifty other defendants, principally of the farming and laboring classes, for riot, and for having formed part of an unlawful assembly on the 13th of November, at Ballinacorney. It appears that a question of title as to a house and land existed between the Rev. Mr. Buckley and a man named Wm. Walsh, which gave rise to the occurrence. On the day in question, a mob assembled, and pulled down the house on Walsh. A man named John Condon, who was lying seriously ill in the house, has since died from the exposure to which he was subjected. The several defendants were returned for trial at the assizes, bail being accepted.

EASTERN NEWS.

CALEB CUSHING WILL REASON WITH SPAIN ABOUT SLAVERY.

It is authoritatively stated that Mr. Cushing is instructed, after his arrival at Madrid, to give his attention toward securing upon the part of Spain a policy of political and administrative reforms, among which is the abolition of slavery, which shall tend toward the restoration of peace in Cuba. This is tantamount to a renewal of the tender of the good offices of this country which have been once declined by the Spanish Government.

CONSECRATION OF BISHOP SPALDING.

Rev. J. P. Spalding, Bishop-elect to Colorado Wyoming, and New Mexico, was duly consecrated to-day at St. Paul's Church, of which he was rector. Bishop Kelsey of Pittsburgh, read the consecration services, and Bishop Cox of Western New York preached the sermon.

Mississippi leaseholders offer free leaseholds of forty acres of land for five years to every white family that will come and live there.

The Illinois State farmers' Association concluded its annual session at Decatur on Friday night, December 19th, after adopting a platform of which the following are the main points: They declare that every American voter should do everything in his power to secure the election of honest and competent men to office, that the farmers are absolved from all allegiance to the old political parties; that the repeal of the "Salary Grab" law should be retroactive; that large parties are antagonistic to republican principles; that the Civil Service should be reformed immediately; they favor the improving of the navigation of the lakes and rivers; oppose protective tariff; favor legal tender currency issued directly by the Government and interchangeable for bonds bearing the lowest possible rate of interest; demand a revision of the patent laws; insist upon biennial sessions of the Legislature; assert the right of the State Legislature to legislate for the control of railroads, and oppose any attempt of Congress to exercise such control.

THE CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD SUITS UNCLE SAM.

The Central Pacific Railroad Company, by their attorneys, Storrs & Sedgwick of New York, have just commenced a suit against the United States for money withheld for interest on their bonds. The suit is for the sum of \$1,000,000, and is based on an adjoining property, Castlepark, had merely been pursued through Mr. Delmedge's property. The cases were then dismissed against all the parties, as also a charge of assault on Mr. Delmedge's gamekeeper, by John McInerney, one of the defendants.

The Hon. Caleb Cushing will, it is understood, be ready in about three weeks, if necessary, to sail for Europe and assume his new position of Spain. He will be promptly confirmed by the Senate without even referring the nomination to the Foreign Relations Committee.

FOREIGN NEWS.

OFFICIAL INVESTIGATION OF THE "VILAS DU HAYRE" DISASTER.

Mr. Hemmel, of the Board of Trade, opened inquiry into the "Vilas du Hayre" disaster to-day. The second and third mates of the "Loch Earn" were the first witnesses examined. They testified that they done everything in their power to prevent a collision, and described the efforts they made to attract the attention of those on board the steamer. The hearing of the testimony as to the conduct of the French officers after the collision, was postponed, as the latter have not yet arrived here, and the owners of the steamer had no counsel present to represent them.

QUARANTINE ORDERED BY PORTUGAL.

Portugal has ordered strict quarantine of all arrivals from the West Coast of Africa. This measure will prevent the landing at Madeira of invalids from the Ashantee Expedition.

RECENT ADVICES FROM MACAO CORROBORATED.

Advices have been received here that the Portuguese Government has prohibited the traffic in and shipment of Chinamen from Macao.

EFFORT TO BE MADE TO OVERTHROW CASTELAR.

The political situation in Spain becomes more serious as the meeting of the Cortes approaches. A strong effort will be made to overthrow Castelar.

TEN THOUSAND CARLISTS MARCHING TO MEET SIX THOUSAND REPUBLICAN TROOPS.

Gen. Morines is reported at Castro, in the province of Cordova, with six thousand republican troops. Gen. Elia, with 10,000 Carlists is marching to meet him.

CUBA.

BURRIEL ORDERED TO MADRID—PROPOSED MEANS FOR TRANQUILIZING THE ISLAND.

The Home Government relieved Gen. Burriel of command of the Eastern Department, because in his proclamation issued last week he attacked the existing Administration of Spain. He has been ordered to appear at Madrid to answer the charge preferred against him in relation to this matter.

Captain-General Jovellar insists that the Government shall accept his resignation unless he is granted the full extraordinary powers enjoyed by his predecessors. The Government has conceded increased powers, but they are restricted by certain conditions.

ADJOURNMENT OF THE ASSEMBLY TILL JANUARY 8TH.

The Assembly to-day, after voting to raise eighty million francs by additional taxation, adjourned until January 8th.

ITALY'S PRECAUTION AGAINST FRENCH AGGRESSION.

Chevalier Negri, the Italian Ambassador, has informed the Duke de Caresse, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, that no treaty between Italy and Germany at present exists, but it will exist if the Count de Chambord is made king of France.

A dispatch to the Daily News from Vienna says it is expected that Baron Schwarze, director of the Universal Exposition, will be appointed Ambassador to Washington.

GERMANY.

ANOTHER FINANCIAL CRISIS.

A fresh monetary crisis is apprehended at Berlin. There are rumors of heavy commercial failures there.

The cable announces the death of the Queen Dowager Elizabeth of Prussia. She was the daughter of the late King Maximilian I. of Bavaria, and was born in 1801. She was married to Prince Frederick William, then her apparent to the throne of Prussia, November, 29, 1823. Since the death of her husband, Jan. 2, 1861, she lived in retirement, a silent spectator of the many and important events which have transpired since the accession of the present Emperor, her brother-in-law, to the throne.

RUSSIA.

TREATY WITH BOKHARA.

The treaty between Russia and Bokhara is published. It gives the Khivan territory on the right bank of the Amadorin River to Bokhara, for which the latter in return agrees to abolish slavery, and to establish neutral trading facilities with Russia.

ACHEN.

SUCCESS OF THE DUTCH TROOPS.

A large force of Acheens has been defeated, with heavy loss, by the Dutch troops, who suffered only moderately. The health of the Dutch troops is good.

The Sacramento "Bee," of December 31st, says:—"For the first time this season the waters of the Sacramento and its numerous branches have risen to a height which causes people to think and talk about flood times, and some never tire of repeating the tales of the existing times of '61 and '62. However, the river is not so high at present as to cause the least alarm even among those who are not protected by strong levees."

A valley 5,000 feet above the sea level, and north of latitude 76 degrees, where snow never falls, is in Montana. Indian trappers and old settlers say snow was never seen on the ground in "Valley Eden."

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

A WHITE QUAIL.—One of our enthusiastic sportsmen, Colonel L. W. Burr, a few days ago brought in a white quail that he shot near town. He says there was a pair of them, and they had fraternized with a flock of the ordinary kind. It was a curiosity to most of those who saw it. It is an extremely rare bird, and is seldom seen except in the highest altitude of the sierras. They are better developed, stronger and handsomer than the ordinary variety. Every part of the body—except the head, which is marked with several dark colors, brown predominating, and in the male has a plume growing up from the centre—is of a pure white color. This is the first time we have heard of specimens of this beautiful variety being seen on the plains. They are extremely scarce even in their natural habitat, and we infer are little known to ornithologists. At least, in the long and learned article on the quail in the "American Encyclopedia," no mention is made of them.—[Kern County Courier.]

"They have a new way of 'hefting' things in Centerville, Fresno county. The young fellow puts his arm around some burly lass and gives her a good hearty, loving 'you-know-how-it-is yourself,' and if the old lady comes in he looks very demure, and says: 'Why, I think you must weigh a hundred and thirty pounds.'"

The Oregon "Granger" gives a list of one State Grange, one Central Association and forty-two subordinate Granges in Oregon, and four in Washington Territory.

California will this year produce over 12,000,000 gallons of wine valued at \$3,500,000, 2,000,000 pounds of grapes for table use, and 350,000 pounds of raisins. Forty thousand acres are devoted in California to the cultivation of the grape crop, and it is estimated that 8,000,000 acres of land in the State are especially adapted to grape culture.

A correspondent to the Chico "Enterprise" says the dogs in the vicinity of Nord are playing havoc among the sheep of that section.

The San Bernardino "Guardian" says: "In the mountains, not far from town, deer and bear are quite plenty, and mountain sheep are got now and then."

Owners of orange trees in Marysville, had they been disposed to sell their crop, could have sent two or three thousand oranges to market three weeks ago, and the fruit far superior in size and flavor to that reaching this market from Los Angeles.

More rain has fallen during the recent storm in the lower coast counties and South western Arizona than has been known for years in the same period of time. The region of Fort Yuma has been completely drenched, and many of the small streams in San Diego and San Bernardino counties swollen to torrents.

The Stockton "Independent" says: Farmers residing on the west side of the San Joaquin in this county, inform us that the prospect for crops was never more favorable. The soil is sufficiently moistened for the present and everything in the agricultural line is lovely.

A company has been organized in San Jose for the development of certain coal mines in Monterey county.

The Art Gallery of Judge Crocker, in Sacramento, is 60 feet by 120 feet, and has two stories and a basement.

The Destiny of Ireland.

A correspondent of the "Iowa Catholic Advocate," published at Davenport, writing from Dubuque, and speaking of Father Boylan's great lecture, "Ireland a Nation once Again," uses the following beautiful and hopeful language:

"That Ireland will be a nation again, and at no distant day, I have not a doubt. I hope to see the valor of O'Neill and Barnard rekindled on her mountain heights and in her beautiful valleys; to see the day when we shall cease to be a Rachel among the nations; when the triumphant ode of freedom will resound, and make glad the hearts that have been steeped in mourning; when her flag will be unfurled over her own senate; when her soil—richer than the garden of the Hesperides—will be covered with the waves of a luxuriant harvest; when her rivers will float a prosperous commerce to the ocean; when her painters and sculptors, her bards and her musicians will be admitted throughout the world; when her glorious traditions, her luminous memories will be revived; when her desecrated abbots, convents and cathedrals will be rebuilt; when from them as of yore, the hymns of praise will rise, the gifts of charity will go forth, laden with the benedictions of earth and blessed with the smile of heaven."

"Nor do I cherish this hope alone as an Irishman. I cherish it as a friend of humanity. The brightest page in the history of the world was written by Ireland when a nation. Other nations made use of their prosperity and power to curse and crush—Ireland elevated and blessed. Christianity, which, 'with the sudden ripeness of a northern summer, at once covered the whole land,' was the work upon which her civilization was built, and the golden chain that held together in bonds of brotherhood all classes of her people. No schemes of conquest, no projects of self-aggrandizement, no deeds of blood, no fettered captives, no gladiatorial shows, sullied her name. The glory of Greece and Rome was not her glory. She was the true type of a good Samaritan. She healed the wounded, dried the tears and gladdened the hearts of the oppressed and suffering who flocked to her shores."

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, JANUARY 3, 1874.

THE FELONS.

By JOHN T. CAMPION, of King's Bridge, Kilkenny.

[When Thomas Francis Meagher and two more of the 'Forty-Eight men were outlawed wanderers in Tipperary, and at the close of a weary evening, sought food and shelter from a peasant whom they met on the way, the colloquy and events of the ballad took place.]

"Good peasant—we are strangers, here,
And night is gathering fast;
The stars scarce glimmer in the sky;
And moon the mountain's blast;
Can't tell us of a place to rest?
We're weary with the road;
No chum the peasant used to be
With homely couch and food."

"I cannot help myself nor know
Where ye may rest or stay;
A few more hours the moon will shine,
And light you on your way."

"But peasant—can you let a man
Appeal to you in vain;
Here at your very cabin door;
And 'mid the pelting rain?
Here in the dark, and in the night,
Where one scarce sees a span;
What!—close your heart!—and close your door!
And be an Irishman!"

"No—no—go on—the moon will rise
In a short hour or two;
What can a peaceful forer say
Or poor toiler do?"

"You're poor—well—here's a golden shance
To make you rich and great!
Five hundred pounds are on our heads!
The gibbet is our fate!
Fly—raise the cry, and win the gold!
Or some may cheat you soon:
And we'll abide, by the roadside,
And wait the rising moon."

What ails the peasant—does he flush
At the wild greed of gold?
Why seizes he the wanderers' hands?
Hark to his accents bold—

"Ho I have a heart for you, neighbors!
Ay—and a heart, and a home—
Ay, and a help for you, neighbors!
God bless ye—and prosper ye—come!"

"Come—out of the light of the soldiers;
Come in 'mongst the children and all;
And guard ye, for the sake of old Ireland,
Till Council himself gets a fall."

"To the Devil, with all their gold guineas,
Come in—everything for your own—
And I'll kneel at your feet—friends of Ireland!
And I'll kneel at your feet—friends of Ireland!"

"God bless ye that stood in the danger,
In the midst of the country's mishap;
That stood up to meet the big famine;
Och!—ye are the men in the gap!"

"Come in—with a good Millie Falthe!
Sit down; and don't make any noise;
Till I come for more comforts to crown ye;
Till I gladden the hearts of the boys!"

"Arrah! shake hands again—no noble fellows!
That left our own homes for the poor!
Not a man in the land could betray you,
Or shut up his heart or his door."

"Where is the Proud Earl of Desmond Now?"

The star of the House of Ormonde has beamed upon German battlefields, and its lustre has lightened the way to victory for the Teuton. Time was when the Desmond successfully disputed with Ormonde for sovereignty in Munster, but now the Butler's are plucking pines upon the battlefields of Europe. A correspondent of the New York "Herald," in describing the evacuation of Verdun by the Germans, tells the following:

"The Sixty-fourth Prussian regiment is the most famous of that fighting Twelfth brigade. During the early part of the war it belonged to the division of Buddenbrook and was commanded by Colonel Bismark. It came first into action when Buddenbrook's division, which was on the left of Stuylen's, received orders at 10 A. M. on the 16th of August 1870, to strike into the hot fight for Thionville. The attack was begun by the artillery of the division concentrating into a large group of guns, which vomited black death upon the enemy; but the brunt of the assault fell upon the Sixty-fourth, which was known as the regiment of Prince Frederick Charles. The regimental commander was Colonel Von Butler, a gentleman of British origin, descended from the noble house of Ormonde. The attack was concentrated. The first battalion of the Sixty-fourth went along the main chaussee for the west outlet of the village; the second battalion took it on the south, and on the left the fusilier battalion went against the northern front of it. The fog was very dense. Colonel Bismark was one of the first who fell, and then the slaughter of the Prussian troops all around him was terrible. Colonel Wunsehl led the fusiliers, and the fighting was heaviest on the north. The village was ultimately taken and the French driven out."

The "Herald" contributor tells us that Butler is of British origin. We have no great reason to love the house of Ormonde, in truth, but the fact is undeniable that there is more Irish than British blood in this member's veins. They intermarried with the witching daughters of the green isle almost immediately after their advent to the country, even to the intense displeasure of the English monarch, who feared their fealty to him would be diminished by the alliance. The Colonel Von Butler of the Prussian Sixty-fourth, has a drop or two of the Celtic in him beyond a doubt, but as he has distinguished himself at all we must credit him to England. We make the sister isle, however, a present of the Ormondes, every one, for they are, to use a homely expression, "but very small potatoes," judged from an Irish standpoint.—Western Celt.

PERMANENT ALLIANCE WITH ENGLAND.—The project of constructing a tunnel under the Irish Sea, from a point near Belfast to the extremity of the peninsula opposite in Scotland, has been revived, with some probability of success. The length of the proposed work would be about twelve miles, and the estimated cost \$23,000,000.

Wendell Phillips.

In his lecture in New York, on Sunday evening, Dec. 14th, Mr. Phillips gave utterance to many new views on public affairs. It appears to be his prerogative to prophesy, and to be in advance of men and things; but his views are not always correct, by fulfillment. We clip the following in which he shows how only the decline of the American Republic can be prevented:

"The next century will show us social changes material opinion. Great changes in the relations of capital and labor; great changes in the position of woman; changes in the nature of government, in the relations of Church and State—these are to be the prominent facts of the next 100 years. If they come, well. If they do not come, that boy is born, to-day, who, like Gibbon, when he wrote the 'Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire,'—that boy is born, to-day, who will write the decline and fall of the American republic. Because to any thoughtful man it is evident that the grasp of associated wealth in an age when the sin of not being rich is only atoned for by the effort to become so; the grasp of associated wealth of bank and railroad and manufacturer on legislative independence, is so rigid and despotic and inevitable that, unless we evade it by some great social changes, it won't be possible for this republic to survive. We see a power infinitely greater than that of the feudal barons of 300 years ago, infinitely more irresistible than that of to-day M. Gladstone, speaking of the Church—the establishment of the English church. We cannot trust the Church beyond the clasp of the Government's hand; as a rival power wielding £90,000,000 sterling, it is too great a charge for the British Government, three times as strong as ours; and set one man, the head of the Pennsylvania Railroad—Mr. Scott—wields \$450,000,000, and the very sweep of his garments as he marches east from San Francisco to Philadelphia is more than sufficient to sweep down Legislatures as he goes. I look for no safety here except in great social changes. I believe that the day is gone by in this country when you can get half a man's power out of him on a system of wages; it was possible 200 years ago. Ignorant, short-sighted, narrow-viewed, the dependent laboring class accepted the best they had offered them, and lived from day to day and hardly overlooked the margin of another week; they were contented with the system. But intelligence, education, responsibility, the ballot, a share in the Government, has dispelled all that content, and unless we have labor taken into a great co-partnership with capital labor will tear capital to pieces. That is in the future."

The Bells of Limerick.

"One of the prettiest legends connected with bells in this empire," says a writer in the "Churchman's Shilling Magazine," "is that of the bells of Limerick. It is said these bells were brought from Italy, where they had been manufactured by a young native, and finished after the toll of many years, and that he was naturally proud of his work. They were subsequently purchased by the prior of a neighboring convent, and with the profits of this sale the young Italian procured a little villa, where he had the pleasure of hearing the tolling of his bells from the convent cliff, and of growing old in the bosom of domestic happiness. This, however, was not to continue. In some of these broils, whether civil or foreign, which were undying worms in the peace of fallen lands, the good Italian was a sufferer among many. He lost his ill, and after the passing of the storm found himself preserved alone amid the wreck of fortune, friends, family and home. The convent in which the bells—the *chefs d'œuvre* of his skill—were hung, was razed to the earth, and these last carried away to another land. The unfortunate owner, haunted by his memories and deserted by his hopes, became a wanderer over Europe. His hair grew gray and his heart withered before he again found a home and a friend. In this desolation of spirit he formed the resolution of seeking the place to which the treasures of his memory had been finally borne. He sailed for Ireland, proceeded to the Shannon; the vessel anchored in the port near Limerick, and he hired a small boat for the purpose of landing. The city was now before him; and he beheld St. Mary's steeple lifting its turreted head above the smoke and mist of the old town. He sat in the stern and looked fondly toward it. It was an evening so calm and beautiful as to remind him of his own native haven in the sweetest times of the year, the death of the Spring. The broad stream appeared like one smooth mirror, and a little vessel glided through it with almost a noiseless expedition. On a sudden, amid the general stillness, the bells tolled from the cathedral, the rowers rested on their oars, and the vessel went forward with the impulse it had received. The old Italian looked toward the city, crossed his arms upon his breast, and lay back in his seat; home, happiness, early recollections, friends, family, all were in the sound, and with his heart. When the rowers looked round they beheld him with his face still turned toward the cathedral, but his eyes were closed, and when they landed they found him cold and dead. There may be, and probably is, some foundation for this beautiful and touching legend, but as the oldest bell in the present peal only dates back to 1613 it is manifestly impossible for it to relate to any at present in Limerick tower; it must have been to a former peal."

Anecdote of Marshal MacMahon.

One of the French papers gives an anecdote apropos of the arrival in Paris of Count Mendorf, ex-aide-de-camp of the Archduke Frederick Charles of Austria, worth repeating. "In the month of September, 1870," says the *Figaro*, "a young French captain arrived in Vienna, and stopped at the Hotel de l'Archiduc Frederick Charles. An hour after, he went to take a walk in the city, and after a short time inquired from a gentleman passing the way to the hotel. The latter took him through several streets, and at last said to him, 'here it is.' The captain went in and was welcomed into a large dining-room. A few minutes after, an elderly gentleman, accompanied by his daughter and three young men, with some other guests sat down to dinner. The conversation became general but the young captain expressed a regret that he could not speak German to the elderly gentleman, who immediately resumed the conversation in French. The young officer expressed his grateful thanks for such delicate attention and praise beyond measure the comely and elegance of a Vienna table d'hôte. The company smiled at that expression, but nothing was said, and the elderly gentleman, who all at once, and took leave of the company, and was brought back in the evening to the Hotel de l'Archiduc Charles. The next day an aide-de-camp of his Royal Highness came and told him, on the part of the Prince, with whose family he had dined the day before by a mistake, that the Austrian society and the cookery were not disagreeable to him, his Royal Highness hoped he would consider himself as a guest at his table during his stay in Vienna. The French officer was then Count MacMahon, captain in the staff, to-day Marshal MacMahon, Duke of Magenta, President of the French Republic."

REWARDED AT LAST.

A Supposed Dead Man Returns to Life.

It is well known that years ago the authorities of the city of Munich, Bavaria, fearing that persons were frequently buried alive, established a Morgue, in which all dead persons are required to be placed for a stated time before burial. The bodies are left in their coffins or laid on tables, and to different parts are attached wires connected with bells. So complete is the mechanism of this apparatus that the slightest tremor in the body is immediately telegraphed to the bells, which tingle forth the gratifying news that life is not extinct. Watches are kept night and day, ready to apply restoratives whenever needed. Instances of persons recovering from trances in this institution are rare, and it is over fifty years since those in waiting have been rewarded. A private letter from a San Franciscan, dated Munich, December 6th, gives the particulars of a case wherein a life has been saved. The cholera is raging frightfully in that city, and among the supposed victims was a young man employed as waiter in a saloon. He was taken sick, and in a few hours was supposed to be dead, and was laid in his coffin in the Morgue, and in the middle of the night, or toward morning, he recovered from his trance, and in moving rang the bell. This brought the attendant to his side, who found him sitting up in the coffin. The attendant, with the assistance of the guard, removed him to an adjoining room, gave him brandy and applied other remedies. The man shortly afterwards walked into the city, and in the afternoon was back to his avocation of selling beer. Of course he was the lion of the day, being visited by crowds of people.

DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES

The friends of Ireland and the friends of universal freedom have long felt the want on this coast of a newspaper which should rigorously exclude from its columns all matters not tending to the advocacy of their principles, the defense of their rights, the increase of their knowledge and numbers, the elevation of their sentiments and character, and the formation of an effective union among all sections, parties, creeds and classes of liberty-loving Irishmen and their allies.

To supply this want, as well as to contribute something towards the establishment of a Republic on Irish soil, and the spread of free institutions to every part of the earth, has the NATIONALIST been established. The importance of the work to be performed and the necessity of performing it well, have led to the formation of a Joint-Stock Company of Irishmen, Irish-Americans and others, under the title of "THE NATIONALIST PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY." This Company undertakes to publish the NATIONALIST in future, and pledges itself that this newspaper shall be distinguished by the following characteristics:

1. The main object of the NATIONALIST shall be to assist in the establishment of a REPUBLIC ON IRISH SOIL. As means towards that end, it will inculcate the necessity of a cordial union among all sections of Irishmen, irrespective of creed, race or locality; the advisability of forgiving and forgetting past differences; the need that exists for harmony among the different organizations of Irishmen; the futility of expecting Irish liberty from any other source than Irish arms in Irish hands; the duty that is incumbent on Irish-Americans to sympathize with and assist their brothers at home; and the most efficient mode of rendering that assistance most conducive to its intended object.
2. It will advocate the cause of all oppressed peoples, and the right of every nation to its own autonomy.
3. It will favor the spread of Republicanism and free institutions among all nations, and oppose aristocracy and monarchy by every honorable means at its disposal.
4. In religion it will be strictly neutral, excluding from its columns all inflammatory religious and sectarian subjects. This is believed to be not only expedient, but necessary, as religious differences have been the bane of many generations of Irishmen. Provided, however, that current religious news may be inserted without prejudicial comments.
5. Sectionalism, or ignorant prejudices arising among men because of their coming from different parts of Ireland, shall be discountenanced, and its criminality exposed.
6. No line of the NATIONALIST shall ever be devoted to indulgence in unfriendly personalities. When, however, the principles of Irish nationality or of American republicanism are attacked, the attack shall be vigorously repelled.
7. In the politics of the City of San Francisco and of the State of California, the NATIONALIST shall be strictly neutral, regarding party affiliations, and refraining from making any man a friend or an enemy; and it shall neither advocate nor attack the claims of any political party or individual when seeking political position, Federal, State or Municipal.
8. It will also be neutral but friendly in its treatment of the internal affairs of the United States, but in reference to the foreign policy of the country, it will hold itself thoroughly independent.
9. A speciality will be made of giving publicity to all matters of interest to the Irish societies and military companies of the City and of the State.
10. The Labor movement and the respective rights and obligations of Workmen and Capitalists shall receive that attention which their great importance demands.

The main object of this undertaking being the union of Irishmen with a view towards Irish independence, all the obstacles which might impede that union have been, as far as possible, removed, so that the NATIONALIST might furnish a platform broad enough to give standing room to all genuine lovers of liberty, and there shall not be any deviations from these principles permitted in the columns of this journal under any circumstances. Among the stockholders of this Company are representatives of almost all the Irish organizations of California, whether revolutionary, benevolent, literary or military. While we rely on our future performances rather than our present promises, while we believe ourselves competent, as well as determined, to repel the attacks of all enemies of our cause, and while we acknowledge having already received generous support, we yet invite the cordial co-operation of all to enable us to make the NATIONALIST take a front-rank place among the newspapers devoted to the service of Ireland and Liberty.

The above is the declaration of principles which the NATIONALIST Publishing Company pledges itself to carry out to the utmost of its ability; and, as this company is organized solely for that purpose, and not for any purpose of gain, it confidently appeals for support to all Irishmen who desire to see their native land an independent nation, and likewise to all lovers of HUMAN FREEDOM.

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THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, JANUARY 3, 1874.

"Nationality is no longer an unmeaning or despised name among us. It is welcomed by the higher ranks; it is the inspiration of the bold, and the hope of the people; it is the summary name for many things; it seeks a literature made by Irishmen and colored by our scenery, manners and characters; it desires to see Art applied to express Irish thoughts and belief; it would make our music sound in every parish at twilight, our pictures sprinkle the walls of every house, and our poetry and history sit at every hearth. It would thus create a race of men full of a more intensely Irish character and knowledge, and to that race it would give Ireland; it would give them the sea of Ireland to sweep with their nets and launch on with their navy, the harbors of Ireland to receive greater commerce than any island in the world; the soil of Ireland to live on by more millions than slave here now; the fame of Ireland to enhance by their genius and valor. The Independence of Ireland to guard by laws and arms."

THOMAS DAVIS.

"Who is able enough to despair of the Cause of Right, and Truth, and Freedom?"

JOHN MITCHELL, Oct. 25th, 1853.

THOMAS SMYTH, Idaho City:—Communication an enticement received.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Our friends and subscribers who desire to have an Irish National Journal on the Pacific coast will please take notice that we request them to send their subscriptions and renewals at once. Heavy expenses are incurred in issuing our paper, and we must rely on the promptitude of our subscribers to meet them. And we also hope that every Nationalist will exert himself in the formation of New Clubs.

OUR SECOND VOLUME.

We come forth in the first number of our second volume to greet our readers and wish them one and all

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

In thanking many of the Irish people for their kindness in the past, we would once more bring before their notice the object and scope of this paper. We would wish them to understand that the proprietors do not conduct it with any view to personal aggrandizement, pecuniary or otherwise. They have established it and wish to continue it for the simple single purpose of Irish Nationality and Irish Republicanism. These are the words that it will ever be our earnest aim to keep before all Irishmen, in whatever country we may find them. We do not address ourselves to Catholic Irishmen or Protestant Irishmen; we sink all differences of creed in the absorbing interest of the national conflict that awaits us. And, speaking of the distinctions of faith, it may not be out of place to remark what a handle for acrimony and bitterness they afford our common enemy. With what loftiness the English potentate poots the idea of a government in Ireland, and on this sole ground. The absurdity of the supposition in no way detracts from the avidity with which it is grasped and made use of, and even, in certain circles, believed. We would therefore counsel, with the inauguration of a new year, the inauguration of a bond of fellowship and amity between all Irishmen of every religion; and we trust that the patronage bestowed upon us hitherto may be in the future largely increased, that we may the more widely disseminate the truths of universal Irish liberty and nationality; and we trust our hope is not ill founded when we expect ere the close of the year to be in a position to announce a Republic on Irish soil.

RUSSIA AND ENGLAND.

We cannot help noticing with amusement the impotent trepidation with which England is contemplating the rapid progress which Russia is making in the East. She sees the soldiers of the Czar drawing every day closer to her golden Indian empire, and in the agony of her abasement tries every means short of remonstrance to check the dangerous proximity. Remonstrance she has not ventured on, as that might lead to graver consequences, which would in no wise suit the policy of her sordid government. Her latest step is to arrange a marriage between the Royal families of the two countries, a step which ineffectually betrays her weakness, ineffectually, because these marriages of convenience have never yet succeeded in checking national aggrandizement. We have seen England dismounted from her pedestal as a first rate power, and driven to humiliation on every side, in the Alabama claim, in the Franco-Prussian war and on several other occasions. Russia now, in threatening her Eastern empire is striking at a great source of her wealth, and seems likely to force her from the lucrative, if somewhat ignominious position, of the world's chief huckster. All is borne, however, with the lameness of a well whipped cur, and have yet to see if a direct appeal to the beloved coffers will finally induce the British bull-dog to show his teeth. England is not what she once was. She has sunk, few realize how far, and she never can recover her lost ground. The approaching Irish session, and the erection of a more or less hostile Republic on her shores will deal the death blow to her fading power. *N'importe*. A fallen bully has no friends. Power abused will find none to regret it, and the tyranny which has been exercised over Ireland for centuries is beginning to bear its fruit. The glories of England will soon be a thing of the past. Our position is bitter than hers, for our glories are all in the future and are approaching speedily.

The body of the man who fell off the Pacific Mail Company's dock one week ago last Sunday night, and was drowned, was found floating among the piles under the wharf on Thursday, and recovered. It was recognized as the body of Edward A. Hogan, of Nolan & Hogan, house and sign painters, No. 313 Pine street.

THE IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT.

Has there ever been a night so loweringly dark as to banish the hope of a cheerful dawn? Has there ever been an oppression so long sustained as to quench the expectancy of a glorious liberation? Can the blackness of midnight ever make us forget the meridian splendor of the bygone day, and the delicate beauty of its sunset, or banish, longing for its speedy renewal? In fancy how easily are we transported back to the days when the followers of the aggrandizing Plantagenets first polluted the waters of our narrow sea with a hostile English keel, and cast on the breezes the flag of unwarrantable invasion, under the guidance of a degenerate Irishman. The conflict was long and doubtful. It was commenced in treachery and prosecuted in fraud, and slowly, like an insidious hypocrite, it crept through the possessions of the single hearted men who opposed it. But those were not the days when the English lorded it with a high hand, and trampled the Irish as prostrate serfs beneath their chariot wheels. A trembling little contingent, fighting less with sword than tongue, covering the mailed hand with the velvet glove of amicable hypocrisy, they slowly crept on their snake like course. At length the Pale was formed, the presence of the English in Ireland became an established fact, and the irrepressible conflict was begun. Begun in those dark ages when the sword was unsheathed in every land, when dynasties changed and kings perished like the shifting scenes of a phantasmagoria, when the boasted refinement of England was ripening into the quarrel of those bloody Roses which were soon to deluge their land with blood. Yet English politicians of the present days smile in the snug satisfaction of their self complacent charity, and excuse their usurpation to the world on the ground that Ireland had been snatched from the internecine tribal wars that had devastated her before the intervention of England. A gloriously applied argument truly! A pity that the French monarch did not step in with more effect during the quarrel between King John and his barons, or in one of the innumerable wars that have since raged through "merrie England," in order that our nineteenth century Machiavellis might congratulate themselves on the providential subjugation of England.

The establishment of the Pale in Ireland began the irrepressible conflict, and with scarce an intermission it has raged ever since. At times in the stricken field, at times in the senate, now in the conspirators chamber, and again on the barren hillside, ruthless, grim, unrelenting, the contest has worn on, sometimes more or less successfully, sometimes suppressed and apparently stamped out, but never extinct and rarely slumbering. The genius of Irish liberty was aroused when the English voice first sounded on her soil and will never slumber more. We do not ask, with Campbell,—

"Ah brothers! what did it avail
That fiercely and triumphantly
Ye fought the English of the Pale
And stemmed De Burgo's outflow?"

For we know that every blow struck in the true cause is "of avail." We know that it is by means such as were then adopted that we must eventually gain our liberty. We can look back from the vantage point of to-day over a lapse of some eight centuries, and can see that conflict raging with the same violence under the Catholic Plantagenets, under the non-religious Tudors, under the sensual Stuart line, and under the Guelphs. Weapons have been changed, tactics have been changed, all save the spirit and energy of the men. We can now, from our dispassionate watchtower, criticise the defects of discipline and arrangement which may have marred their success, but their spirit and enterprise is *sans peur et sans reproche*. Nor would we even venture to advert to the errors of those who are worthy at our hands of anything but harsh judgment, did we not think that they may be fraught with instruction to those of our countrymen who are still fighting the venerable fight. In the old days of this holiest of wars appeal was ever made to the sword, and to the sword alone. Thus we were not a conquered country; we were a nation still gallantly struggling for liberty. England was in tremor and trouble, Ireland was a thorn in her side, and in those days vain would she have cast it from her. In an evil hour the sword was discarded. The patriots were once again beguiled by the speciousness of the English tongue, and listened to the voice of the charmer. The result was disclosed with electrical rapidity. The first use government made of their respite was to enact laws for the subjugation of Ireland; laws which are in the main the basis of what we complain of to-day; laws which crushed the Irish peasant under the English property holders of the Pale, and declared the Irish patriot who drew sword for his country's defense a rebel. Yet this did not deter noble hearts from toiling and hoping on, and daring, and too often incurring, a felon's death in the prosecution of what they knew to be their duty. But half-hearted patriots arose in those latter days — men who were delighted to be thought their country's friends, but were unwilling to incur danger for her sake. Men who were forgetful of the deeds that signalized the patriots of old; who gave words where they should have given hearts, and raised a senseless clamor to replace the shout of exultant battle. We do not wish to include all in the condemnation who have addressed themselves to the task of remedying Ireland's ills by the treacherous mockery of an altered bondage. No doubt there are men in these parties who conscientiously believe that they are benefiting their country, who have allowed their views to be warped by a

question of expediency, and have suffered their memories to be diverted from the unvarying precedent of centuries. But we would point the finger of scorn at those who can be styled, at best, hunsings-patriots, who degrade the name of Nationality by using it as a lever to elevate themselves into the senate of their country's oppressors; for a party who have time-serving demagogues for leaders, and a Goulah for a popular organ can never be relied on in the hour of trial.

Still, in spite of half-hearted support, in spite of opposition without and dissension within, the irrepressible conflict between the mingled but unamalgamated races lives on. In the days of the Plantagenets it stemmed De Burgo's chivalry. In the days of the Tudors it swelled into victory under the irresistible valor of O'Neill; it waged gallantly in the memorable fields of '98; it has forced itself on the notice of those statesmen who would fain have ignored it; it has never ceased since the English landed in Ireland, and will never cease till the English foe is driven from our soil, and the united energies of Ireland, concentrated, not crushed by centuries of oppression, leap into vital exercise under an independent and rational Republic. Then, at length, may we hope to see all dissensions buried. Then we may expect Ireland's destinies to be guided by those who love her — by those who having attained their earnest hope and determination will strive to show the world that their aspirations have met with complete fulfillment.

IRELAND'S OPPORTUNITY.

One of the many exploded fallacies of an age when zeal seems to have been lamentably prolific in errors has been embodied in the well-known words, "England's difficulty, Ireland's opportunity." What a beguiling, honey sound the words have in their aphoristic form, yet how dangerous and deceptive. In everything thousands of real opportunities have been lost in procrastinating, waiting for opportunities, and in more effect during the quarrel between King John and his barons, or in one of the innumerable wars that have since raged through "merrie England," in order that our nineteenth century Machiavellis might congratulate themselves on the providential subjugation of England.

The establishment of the Pale in Ireland began the irrepressible conflict, and with scarce an intermission it has raged ever since. At times in the stricken field, at times in the senate, now in the conspirators chamber, and again on the barren hillside, ruthless, grim, unrelenting, the contest has worn on, sometimes more or less successfully, sometimes suppressed and apparently stamped out, but never extinct and rarely slumbering. The genius of Irish liberty was aroused when the English voice first sounded on her soil and will never slumber more. We do not ask, with Campbell,—

"Ah brothers! what did it avail
That fiercely and triumphantly
Ye fought the English of the Pale
And stemmed De Burgo's outflow?"

For we know that every blow struck in the true cause is "of avail." We know that it is by means such as were then adopted that we must eventually gain our liberty. We can look back from the vantage point of to-day over a lapse of some eight centuries, and can see that conflict raging with the same violence under the Catholic Plantagenets, under the non-religious Tudors, under the sensual Stuart line, and under the Guelphs. Weapons have been changed, tactics have been changed, all save the spirit and energy of the men. We can now, from our dispassionate watchtower, criticise the defects of discipline and arrangement which may have marred their success, but their spirit and enterprise is *sans peur et sans reproche*. Nor would we even venture to advert to the errors of those who are worthy at our hands of anything but harsh judgment, did we not think that they may be fraught with instruction to those of our countrymen who are still fighting the venerable fight. In the old days of this holiest of wars appeal was ever made to the sword, and to the sword alone. Thus we were not a conquered country; we were a nation still gallantly struggling for liberty. England was in tremor and trouble, Ireland was a thorn in her side, and in those days vain would she have cast it from her. In an evil hour the sword was discarded. The patriots were once again beguiled by the speciousness of the English tongue, and listened to the voice of the charmer. The result was disclosed with electrical rapidity. The first use government made of their respite was to enact laws for the subjugation of Ireland; laws which are in the main the basis of what we complain of to-day; laws which crushed the Irish peasant under the English property holders of the Pale, and declared the Irish patriot who drew sword for his country's defense a rebel. Yet this did not deter noble hearts from toiling and hoping on, and daring, and too often incurring, a felon's death in the prosecution of what they knew to be their duty. But half-hearted patriots arose in those latter days — men who were delighted to be thought their country's friends, but were unwilling to incur danger for her sake. Men who were forgetful of the deeds that signalized the patriots of old; who gave words where they should have given hearts, and raised a senseless clamor to replace the shout of exultant battle. We do not wish to include all in the condemnation who have addressed themselves to the task of remedying Ireland's ills by the treacherous mockery of an altered bondage. No doubt there are men in these parties who conscientiously believe that they are benefiting their country, who have allowed their views to be warped by a

In the "Catholic Citizen" of Dec. 20th we find the synopsis of Father Sheehy's lecture on the men of '48 for the benefit of Miss McManus, with which we recently presented our readers, copied verbatim, and ascribed to the "Monitor." This, we have no doubt, was a mere oversight on the part of the Eastern journal, but those who are locally acquainted with the facts of the case must be forcibly struck by the incongruity of attributing that vindication of the rights of the patriot heroes to a sheet which has always thrown whatever influence it wielded might possess into the other scale for the sake of filthy lucre.

[From the Irish National Magazine.]
Irish National Strength.

The present condition of Irish National sentiment is good, considering the want of effective propaganda. We know that many chafe at the idea that there appears to be nothing going on, of a radical and organized Irish National character, thinking that energetic promotion of some kind of a political Irish National organization is the only well defined means of advancing Irish Nationality, and of testing Nationalists. That is in part the case, but not entirely so. The promotion of the cause through the agency of revolutionary organization is very essential, but that is not the only way. Members of such an organization, if they confined themselves merely to their mechanical duties therein—as they too often do—are only useful to the cause, exactly the amount that they pay therein yearly, in excess of the average per capita rate of expense it takes to run the organization. A Nationalist who does not strengthen the cause by his personal conduct, by his active efforts to make Irish National sentiments popular among his Irish neighbors and associates, who fails to prevent personal or general difficulties, and who intensifies dissension, instead of trying to tone them, or the causes leading thereto, has but an indifferent idea of what are the duties incident to the character of a Nationalist. But that is not all; there are many Irish Nationalists, and Irish National organization, properly speaking. What we have been in the habit of designating a National organization, such as the I. R. R., the F. B., and others, are, or were, revolutionary political bodies, having a definite political object—the overthrow of the present form of Irish government, and establishing a Republican form of government, in lieu thereof; while there are hundreds of other organizations in the country, who, though not decidedly political, are based on the social importance of Irishmen banding together for mutual interests, and to preserve active fraternal sentiments, and love for their land and race. These are certainly National, so far as their organization and constitution goes, but not much further, in too many instances. Among the members of these bodies the aspiration for Irish Nationality is very general, but dormant, until evoked by some strong emotion, and this is the chief cause of the weakness of the radical form of the movement for independence; and until the earnest Nationalist, by individual and well propagated efforts, persistently preaches, earnestly and intelligently, the doctrine of Irish Nationality, and proves that it is not only the duty, but useful to become a practical believer therein, the National movement will have to depend much more on favorable accidents for advancement to success, than from the proposition supported by its organized force. The most effective means of strengthening Irish National sentiment—and through the general prevalence of such sentiment—the cause is by Irish National sentiments—regard for Ireland and the Irish people, a desire to elevate them, and assist in it—becoming general among all the Irish organizations, and by these organizations becoming more fraternal towards other organizations, cultivating a mutual regard for each other, while conservative in their attitude to their own association. Reflective Nationalists cannot estimate the organized strength, or progress, of the cause alone, by the few thousands that may, or might be massed in a revolutionary body, because these are only the heart of the movement, not the frame or body. If they alone were to be the body of the movement, it would be a dead body, and, by the exhaustive efforts to maintain vitality therein—a continual struggle against inactivity. But where the whole Irish element are embraced in the National body, it is only necessary to have the heart healthy and vigorous, to force the life-blood of National sentiment through every part of the whole, in generating as it is flows, and in returning to be revitalized imparting new vigor to the source from whence it emanated.

All Irish organizations should be distinctively National to be worthy of respect, and useful to their special social objects.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

At a meeting of the Emmet Monument Association, Watonsville, held on Sunday, December 21st, 1873, the following resolutions of condolence were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, He pleased Almighty God to take from amongst us our beloved brother, Jeremiah O'Donovan, late President of this Association, who departed this life December 14th, 1873.

Resolved—That in the death of our dear brother, who was a faithful and sincere worker in our cause, our Society has lost an earnest and useful member; that we feel deep sorrow at the early and unlooked for demise of one whom we knew to be unswerving in his efforts to promote the interests of our Society and advocate the cause of his trampled country.

Resolved—That we tender to his wife and relatives, in the hour of their dire affliction, our sincere and heartfelt sympathy, and assure them that his death has been deeply deplored by us, his associates and friends; for he was endeared to us by his genial disposition and straightforwardness, both in his business relations with him and otherwise; that our only consolation is, the firm belief, that he is enjoying in a better world the reward to which his pure and unblemished character so eminently entitled him.

Resolved—That these resolutions be copied on our minutes in full, that a copy be sent to his wife, and that copies be furnished to the *Irish Nationalist* and *Pacific Freeman* for publication.

ARTHUR ATTENBORO, President.
T. C. KELLY, Secretary.

TERENCE BELLEV McMANUS.

[From the New York Sunday Democrat.]

We have received a copy of the *Irish Nationalist*, of San Francisco, in which our attention is drawn to a lecture by the Rev. Father Sheehy, and what, will our readers dream, was the subject of that lecture? It was nothing less than a denunciation of certain rich Catholics of San Francisco who have combined, and so far successfully, too, to defraud the heirs and family of the late noble, patriotic, and gifted Terence Bellew McManus, which has since become a matter of immense value. His sister is trying to recover this property; but these pious and respectable Irish Catholics are bent on defrauding her out of it. The Rev. lecturer in denouncing them, said:

"Like the Roman soldiers who were dividing the garments among themselves on Calvary, while the disciples were preparing the body of the Redeemer for the sepulchre, so those 'good pillars' of the Church were dividing the property of the deceased Irish patriot McManus, among themselves, while the patriotic Irish citizens of San Francisco were preparing to send his remains, to be interred in the sacred soil of his native land (into which he could not venture if alive) to receive the greatest tribute of respect which was ever conferred on the remains of any patriot man."

Will the *Nationalist* give us the names of the "pillars of the Church?" They should be pilloried for public execration by every Irish and Irish American journal published, for the men who would rob the heirs of the dead patriot would disinter his very bones, and trade on them for bone dust.

THE PROSPECTS OF THE HOME RULE.

Despite the predictions of evil which the enemies of Irish liberty have indulged in, the Home Rule Conference has been a success in point of numbers, money, and the gravity of its deliberations, thus giving the lie to those who say, "the Irish are unable to govern themselves." Once more in our chequered history moral force has gained the ascendancy in Irish politics. Constitutional agitation has, so far, escaped the many rocks upon which kindred societies have been shipwrecked, but it has not yet gained the haven of safety. The Home Rule Association has disappeared under the magic power of the Conference, and the Home Rule League arisen in its stead. Under the League will be consigned Ireland's freedom or her slavery. The League will prove to our race all over the globe the success or failure of moral force. The Association, which was the chrysalis state, so to speak, of our combination for self-government has now developed itself another stage, and has a task before it almost herculean. The League will have more difficulty in establishing its principles and giving a guarantee of its honest intentions than ever the defunct Association experienced. To those timid Protestants who fear Catholic ascendancy, they must prove their intentions not to be of a Romanising character—a task which, in my humble opinion, will be idle and useless, because there are some minds so weak as to see a Jesuit in every black-robed gentleman whose face is clean shaven, and satisfy this minority the Irish nation must give a guarantee of its integrity of purpose in asking with humility—I had nearly written servility—"a people's birthright, a nation's just demand." What a farce to demand of Ireland a promise of her good conduct in the future towards her countrymen who worship God after another method than her's, in the event of Ireland getting self-government! In my former communications I have endeavored, but feebly I admit, to point out to our people how useless it is to expect anything from England in friendship and fair play; and I here reiterate the statement that England will never grant self-government to Ireland for humble petitioning, unless there is something more substantial to back up our demands. Should the League succeed in putting into Parliament 80 members favorable to self-government for Ireland without speculating on any English or Scotch members giving their votes when the time comes, how do such members intend acting when the usual proposal of reading the bill that day six months is put and carried? How, then, will the representatives of Irish constituencies act? Will they go back to their hotels and pack up their carpet-bags and return to their various constituencies, and given up the power they received from the people into their hands again, and say to them, "be slaves forever, for your task-master will not consent to your sharing the privileges and liberty that the British Constitution gives or the act of 'Union' stipulates?" Or must the nation once more, for a series of years, waste its energetic strength, time and money to find discontentment and despair at the end, and for no purpose? If this is to be the result of the labors, patience, and deprivation of a generous, unsuspecting, and hopeful race, better far than no efforts were made to demand, a coup d'etat may be deemed to disappointment, for hope deferred maketh the heart sick. Where O'Connell failed his then opponent cannot hope to succeed. If there was not among the League such men as John Martin, P. J. Smith, Father Lavelle, John O'Connor Power, and a few others whose principles are well known, or understood, the test and the genuine Home Rule would not stand to the high among the Irish people as it does. I am sure these men would not let Irish Nationality die because moral force failed; and would be their duty as patriots to honestly Irishmen that it is a useless expenditure of time, money, and life to agitate for our doom.

Again and again Mr. Butt declared that conversion to the principle of self government is due entirely to his connection with the '48 and '65. Well, I should not be surprised if Mr. Butt would, in a little time, after assembling of the next Parliament, also claim that these same men's principles sound and more powerful than his of E. R. There is one lesson of great value which Fenianism has taught us—that is, the powerful value of self-reliance, and we do well to keep it before our eyes at the present time. Thus Home Rule has Whig and Liberal and Radical for its opponent, and it will unite to crush it between them, and agree that Ireland has no business with her representatives in the British House of Commons.—*Cor. Tuam News.*

Privateering and Punishment—The "Vigilant" and the "Erin's Hope."

If Vatal were alive in these days, we fancy he would find some difficulty in bringing out a new edition of his celebrated work. International law is, no doubt, spoken of as much as ever, perhaps more than in his time. It has had its conquests, its peaceful triumphs—exemplified for instance, in the Geneva Convention, and the enormous sums handed over to America by England. But, on the other hand, when endeavoring to systematize and codify the cases which have lately occurred, the distinguished author would find himself engaged in a labyrinth of perplexing contradictions.

Thus, he would discover that the English Government (judged by its actions) thought quite right thing to aid and abet the invasion of the States of the King of Naples, a potentate with whom it was at peace. That ships of her navy lent their presence on the occasion when a raid was made from Sicily to the mainland of Italy. That the said Government made an effort to stop the fitting out and equipment of Garibaldi's volunteers, hotly resolved to do deadly damage to a friendly power—(though they quarrelled and split up, like other English expeditions, before they reached their destination).

There never was any compensation sent to the Neapolitan King to balance these freaks of fancy. Yet, helped by English sympathy, English money, English volunteers, English arms and English vessels, the invasion was a success. The King lost his throne, lost his Kingdom, the two Sicilies, lost the revenues thereby accruing, lost the "increment of increase," lost a fair settlement for his children and children's children in the future. If ever a man had a right to claim compensated damages, and be compensated for his vested interests, it is this less King.

Revering international law, as a thing sacred and supreme, there is little doubt that so impartial a man as Vatal would look to the other side of the ledger to mark the sum set down as compensation. But he would find nothing there at all.

On the other hand, turning his eyes to the American civil war, he would discover that the English Government had here repeated the

conduct in the former case, almost exactly. It gave aid and comfort to those who had risen against a friendly power, and invaded its privilege and prerogative. It decided their blockade rules, and ran its cargoes of munitions of war through their sparse lines. It allowed privateers to be fitted out in its ports, manned by volunteers (for so much per day) and fitted up in good fighting style.

The result, however, was not the same. In this case, the friendly Government assailed was not upset and overthrown, but prevailed against its assailants, and maintained its supremacy. It lost nothing like what the King of Naples lost—whilst he vegetates in exile, it triumphs supreme all over the land; whilst he bewails the destruction of his dynasty and his rule, it governs a land ever-increasing in wealth and prosperity. The war ruined all his prospects; the war, putting an end to one cause of civil trouble in America, has secured the prosperity of its future.

Vatel, seeing this, and learning that America had claimed damages of England, would be prepared to note that her claim was deferred until the ex-king of Naples had been compensated. The majesty of international law should effect that, he would imagine. How amazed the philosopher would be to discover that, whilst the Neapolitan was unnamed, America obtained her millions with scarcely a demerit!

Having been sufficiently bewildered by the singularities of modern law, he might next bend his attention on the relations between England and Ireland, America and Spain.

When passing from the Old World to contemplate certain interesting occurrences in the New, he would remember that the two "sister-kingdoms" of England and Ireland had had a certain relationship between them—and he would remark how this was altered. It would not require deep investigation to show him that here again the English Government had interfered with the domestic concerns of another nation, then on friendly terms with her. That the ministers and minions of this said English Government had gone about in the neighbouring nation, with bags of gold, and threatening letters, and had corrupted or intimidated a small majority of legislators to such an extent that they consented to a fraud—the fraud of exceeding their powers as legislature of their native land. Thereby it was destroyed, and great losses happened to Ireland upon that account—so deeply did she suffer that her prosperity has never returned to her.

Before the tribunal of international law, the impartial Vatel would naturally expect that compensation and reparation should be awarded to Ireland for the injury done, for the damages and grievous losses sustained. This he would declare must unavoidably have taken place before the English Government could venture again to appeal to the principles and practice of international law. But he would discover that England has long been pleading powerfully for those things, which she could discern an advantage in them, whilst she still maintained the injury done to Ireland and profited by the damage inflicted.

In the New World, Cuba and the case of the "Virginia" would meet his attention, and here, at length, he would be again gratified by a spectacle of the potency of international law. Here, he would find its authority invoked, and Spain bowing to the majesty of its name.

Perhaps, however, some Spanish voice might come to his ears, protesting that England had allowed the "Deerhound" to take arms and ammunition and volunteers into Spanish waters, and to aid and abet the enemies of the Spanish Government. That this was exactly what England had done against America—for which America had demanded a vast sum of money from England, by appeal to international law. But that though Spain had suffered as America had suffered, England had shown not the slightest intention of following the precedent set by the judgment of the Geneva Convention, and of so doing her feelings and repairing the wrong, by despatching a sum of gold to Spain.

Again, the Spanish voice would be heard saying: "There were not only Englishmen, but there were also Americans on board this privateer 'Virginia'—a ship which had before brought arms and ammunition and volunteers to fight against us. For a similar deed, America exacted and received a vast sum from England—but America shows a little disposition to part with any of that money as England shows to add to it."

This protest would embarrass the candid mind of Vatel; but he would be relieved by noting a passage in the "Morning Post," the official organ of the English Whigs. To silence the scruples of the Spaniards he would submit to them this notable passage:

"It will, however, probably be urged by the Spanish Government that the hostile nature of the expedition, and the notorious intention of the passengers to join the insurgents, distinguished the case of the 'Virginia' from that of a vessel simply laden with the munitions of war, and stamped the enterprise with the character of piracy. For this contention no plausible ground can be alleged. The 'Virginia' was not a ship of war; and it is perfectly notorious was not intended to be employed in any hostile operations whatever. It was simply intended that she should elude the vigilance of Spanish cruisers, enter Spanish waters, and land her passengers and cargo on Spanish soil. Had she succeeded in doing this, she would not have been a pirate according to the laws of nations, and the intentions of those who navigated her to effect those objects could of course put her in no worse condition."

But, then, the irrepressible Spaniard might reply, with some plausibility, even through his logic were not Whatelyan: "Read now the record of the voyage of the 'Erinn's Hope' and the fate which befell the passengers who voyaged in her. They were seized, and then they were tried—not for any deed done in Irish seas or on Irish land, but for words spoken and deeds done in another country, in that self-same America which now demands reparation from Spain. Why did America not demand reparation from England in the case of the 'Hibernian' (as the name goes) who went to invade the British Empire—before she comes to demand reparation from Spain for the 'Hibernian' who came to invade the Spanish dominions?" If England thought it right to execute her laws upon those men, and punish them according to her laws, why should not Spain think it right to execute Spanish laws upon these others, and punish them according to the rules of Spanish justice?"

If England and America were right then—they are wrong now. If England and America be right now—they were most decidedly wrong then. Judging their former actions by their present conduct, it is not manifest that they condemn their manner of dealing with Irish prisoners, and it is not clear that these should long since have been liberated?—*Dublin Irishman.*

LAURA D. FAIR has sent a \$65 money order to her mother in Chicago. This confirms the report that she lately made of \$75,000 in Ophir.

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, JANUARY 3, 1874.

COUNTRY AGENTS FOR THE "IRISH NATIONALIST."

J. J. LANE.....Nortonville, Contra Costa Co
PETER KERNS.....Salinas City, Monterey Co
JAMES GOOLD.....Sawyer's Bar, Klamath Co
ARTHUR ATTRIDGE.....Watsonville, Santa Cruz Co
T. K. HOWE.....Dixon, Solano Co
THOS. QUINN.....Pino, Placer Co
THOS. P. MEANY.....Knoxville, Napa Co
MICHAEL LEONARD.....Santa Cruz, Santa Cruz Co
JOHN GRIFFIN.....Yountville, Napa Co
THOS. OAKES.....San Jose, Santa Clara Co
JOHN P. SARGENT.....Sacramento, Sacramento Co

LOCAL BREVITIES.

At about two o'clock on Tuesday afternoon Detective John Coffey while walking past a liquor saloon on Pacific street, near Kearny, noticed two men leaving the premises precipitately, and a moment afterwards heard groans proceeding from the rear part of the saloon. He entered to see what was the matter, and, stepping into a rear room, saw a man held down on a bed by two others who were engaged in "going through" him. The officer at once put a stop to this business and made inquiries. He learned that the man on the bed was named George A. Howard, an engineer, who arrived here recently from Peru; that he went into the saloon to get a drink, when he was rushed into the back room by four men who robbed him of a purse containing \$47; and that two of them ran away with the money, while the other two were trying to take his watch, when the officer entered. Coffey took the two men to the City Prison, and about one hour after that Officer Dunlevy marched the other two men into the prison. Their names were John Murray, John Williams, John McMillen and Thomas Williams, and they are charged with robbery.

The San Francisco delegation to the Legislature had a conference on Monday evening with members of the Board of Supervisors, on the legislation that it is proposed to enact for the benefit of the city. Mr. Menzies, who presided, said that the street law of four years ago requires amendment, so far as affects street assessments where the contractor is not at fault. The city bears the loss and has already paid \$100,000. He was in favor of the city owning a railroad round the water front, as he urged that that section of the Consolidation Act should be excised. An amendment to the Code, by which Judges would appoint their own bailiffs, was disapproved, and the delegation was requested to strike it out. An increase in the number of Supervisors appeared to meet with favor, and all concurred in the opinion that the Supervisors should have no power to alienate property.

Officer Keyser arrived from Los Angeles last Wednesday night, having in charge G. L. Pierce, who is charged with abduction. About two weeks since Pierce and his wife were divorced, and the custody of their child, a little girl of five years, was awarded to the mother. Soon after the decree of divorce had been recorded, Pierce got possession of the child and sailed on the steamer for Los Angeles. He was intercepted by telegraph, and Officer Keyser was sent after him with a warrant, which charges him with abduction. The accused gave bonds in the sum of \$3,000 to answer the charge before the Police Court to-morrow.

In the Nineteenth District Court Wm. B. Hilton instituted suit against J. M. Burtell. The complaint alleges that of the 15th of September last the plaintiff was the owner of a number of shares of stock. The defendant held the stock on deposit as security for moneys advanced by him to the plaintiff. Hilton says that he tendered to Burtell the sum of \$2,500 in gold coin and demanded from him the shares of stock, but he refused to deliver the same, and converted the stock to his own use. Hilton asks judgment for \$10,310, gold coin, less \$2,500, the amount of his indebtedness to Burtell.

H. C. Bennett, the Government Pension Agent in this city, departed, telling his wife that a day or two from Sacramento would do him good. Then she heard from him at Salt Lake, and then in the character of a bumster extending his travels by free boot and free food to Omaha. From this point Mr. Bennett's tracks are indistinguishable. His wife says his business is suffering from want of attention. He will be paid with patience her constantly for their money; but she is more concerned about her own fate and that of six little Bennetts. She thinks Mr. Bennett must have been taken sick somewhere on the road.

On Thursday evening, at an early hour, A. B. Flint, who resides at No. 625 Jessie street, was knocked senseless on Folsom street between Third and Fourth streets, by a blow from one or two men, who probably used a sand club. When he recovered he found his pockets inside out and missed a gold watch, a pair of gold sleeve-buttons, and some money. Officer Manly arrested Henry Varney, a notorious thief, upon whom the sleeve-buttons were found, also a pawn ticket for the watch, and several other articles probably stolen. Subsequently the same officer arrested Charles McFadden who is charged as being Varney's companion. The latter was released on giving a bail-bond in the small sum of \$1,000.

A new street sixty-six feet wide to be formed between Mission and Stevenson streets, immediately in the rear of the new Mint building. It will be laid with patent pavement, consisting of broken rock and asphaltum, and the Government has given the property-holders the privilege of constructing a sidewalk ten feet in width. Mr. McCullough, Superintendent of Public Buildings, recommended this arrangement to Mr. Mullet, Supervising Architect of the Treasury Department, when that gentleman was recently in this city, and much satisfaction is felt by the residents in the locality that the improvements are to be carried out.

The Bay View Distillery has been seized by Internal revenue officers for alleged violation of the laws. The seizure was made by D. H. Lyman, Supervisor Foulke and Collector John Sedgewick. The officers made a descent upon Hathaways warehouse, where were found twelve pipes of Spirits which had been taken from the distillery on Sunday. The owner of the distillery stands on the revenue books as Dr. Francini; but it is generally understood that the real proprietors are Messrs. Cushing & Loderback.

CHARLES PARCET was talking with a young lady on Christmas Eve, on Geary street, between Dupont and Stockton, when two ruffians approached and snatched them. Parcet became engaged in a quarrel with them, when a third, James Simpson, alias "Shorty," stepped up and pretending to assist Parcet, robbed him of his watch. Then all three ran away. Simpson was subsequently arrested on Third street. He was tried yesterday in the Police Court, and held to answer before the County Court with bail fixed at \$3,000.

PETER KELLY and John Curry, two members of a gang of marauding hoodlums which infests the vicinity of Stockton and Broadway streets, were arrested by officers Supple and Smith for burglary. It is charged that they entered a clothing store on Dupont street, near Broadway, on Monday night and stole two coats. The coats were afterwards recovered by the officers from an adjacent hallway in which they had been hidden.

St. Ignace College re-opened school on the 3d of January.

WILLIAM HUNTER was arrested on Pacific street last Wednesday night, on a charge of assault and battery, for having struck a woman named Mary Wilson, who keeps a saloon on that street. He knocked her down, and in falling she struck her forehead on the edge of the curbstone, and sustained a severe wound. The woman was taken to the City Prison, where her wound was dressed by Dr. Stivers.

At a meeting of the Police Commissioners, after hearing evidence in each case, dismissed the charge of Treadwell against Officer Seyden, and that of drunkenness made by a man named Robinson against Sergeant Ward; but they dismissed Officer Koch for having handcuffed the little seven-year-old boy.

Dr. Gibbons Jr., Health Officer, reported that last month the number of deaths resulting from scarlatina was 59. This month 18 had died; 41 of the deaths had occurred in three wards—Seventh, Ninth and Tenth. This he attributed to the low ground and imperfect drainage of these wards.

Five Indian chiefs of the Pima and Maricopa tribes, now in Arizona, who recently went over to the Indian Territory to select a better reservation, returned to this city on Monday night. They have found a suitable location, and Government sanction for their removal will likely be obtained. The Indians are semi-civilized and are well versed in farming.

A reward of fifty dollars is offered by division No. 1, Ancient Order of Hibernians, for the recovery of the body of John Bedford, mate of the steamer "Salinas," who accidentally fell overboard while crossing the bar in a schooner on the 17th inst.

The American ship "Comet," from this port, laden with wheat, made the voyage to Queenstown in one hundred and seventeen days, and the British ship "Verano" made the same trip in one hundred and three days. Each is considered a very quick voyage.

The holders of Montgomery Avenue bonds need not feel any apprehension about the prompt payment of the interest due on the bonds. The treasurer has been provided with funds from the avenue assessment to pay all coupons due January 1, 1874.

A wrestling match was made on Friday between J. H. McLaughlin of Detroit, and Whalen of this city, known as "Ordinary." The stakes are \$2,000 a side, and the match will take place in this city on February 14th. Both parties are a couple of getting away with the coin.

A trial of the great induction coil recently received from Boston took place Tuesday evening at St. Ignace College. The experiments were conducted by Father Neri.

The Act of Congress passed last session, to withdraw from circulation the five-cent silver pieces, will probably be repealed. The nickel five-cent piece has been found cumbersome and inconvenient.

We take great pleasure in copying the following from the "New York Sunday Democrat," and wish our friend and co-laborer, Miles M., all joy and happiness.

Our friend Miles M. O'Brien has improved on Sir Boyle Roche's famous bull, and has demonstrated that posterity has done much toward his happiness and peace of mind. He has been presented with a Christmas-box; but, unlike Pandora's, it is full of virtue and innocence. In plain words, Miles was presented with a daughter a week ago, and there has been joy in consequence in the house of O'Brien. We congratulate the happy father and hope that mother and baby are thriving apace. These are pleasant miles to meet through the journey of life, and may a baker's dozen remain to him as a monument of a well-spent life.

To Our Country Patrons.

We would wish to draw the attention of our subscribers and friends, particularly those in the country, to the full market report to be found on the eighth page of this issue. We intend for the future to make a regular weekly report of domestic produce a speciality in each number, and we have no doubt it will prove a useful reference to some of our friends. We also intend to furnish a financial and stock report corrected up to the latest date.

O'Donovan Rossa's "Prison Life"

Is now published in book form. Parties desirous of procuring this "tale of suffering" can do so by sending their names and subscriptions to this office. The work should be in the hands of every Irish Nationalist. Our orders will be sent off a week hence. Price—Paper Cover, \$1 00; Cloth, \$1 50.—*Ed. NATIONALIST.*

SPECIAL NOTICES.

X TWIAX X.
THE WHITE SAGE.—A new preparation is offered to the public for the restoration of the hair by Dr. L. Terry, 323 Third street, and from the great number of testimonials published by prominent citizens of Elko, Nevada, of its efficacy in giving strength to the hair and the speedy return of it to those who have been bald, oblige us to look upon it with more favor than the thousand other preparations already in market. The *Elko Independent* says: "A decoction of white Sage will accomplish more in restoring bald heads, fastening falling hair and renovating and giving healthy action to the scalp than a whole store of the usual remedies advertised for that purpose. Hundreds now in Nevada can testify to this fact, and a trial will convince any doubting Joseph that what was of it in this respect will be borne out by results, if he will give it a fair trial." If such is the case, the Doctor will reap a rich harvest, for no other city can boast of as many bald-headed people as San Francisco. The medicine can be obtained from every druggist. None genuine without the signature of L. TERRY, M. D., on the outside of the wrapper. HEATH FIELD, ROGEL & Co., General Agents. Sole Distiller, Dr. L. Terry, Elko, Nevada.

FURNISHING GOODS.

GREAT ROUTE AND CONFUSION
In consequence of the removal of the
METROPOLITAN THEATRE
James O'Hanlon
Is obliged to offer his Goods, consisting of Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes of every description at **Extraordinary Low Prices.**
Call at 725 Montgomery street and see for yourselves

BOYS SUITS MADE TO ORDER.

THE CHEAPEST STORE on Montgomery St.
my3-tf

NATIONAL TESTIMONIAL TO JOHN MITCHEL.

We have received the following communication from John Dillon, Esq., Hon. Sec.

COMMITTEE ROOM,
EUROPEAN HOTEL, BOLTON STREET,
DUBLIN, October 30, 1873.

EDITOR IRISH NATIONALIST:—Sir:—We enclose to you the address of the Mitchell Testimonial Committee. This address is signed by the intimate friends of John Mitchell, and we trust that the Irish people will not prove so ungrateful as to refuse the sum which they are therein called on to subscribe. For the honor of Ireland, we ask you to co-operate actively with us in this work, and to assist in forming a Local Committee in San Francisco, to collect subscriptions, and forward them to the Treasurers. In case you think you could circulate our address in your locality, we shall be happy to send you as many copies as you may require.

We are, Sir, Yours Sincerely,
WILLIAM DILLON, Hon. Secs.
JOHN DILLON,
ADDRESS OF THE COMMITTEE TO THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND.

It seems to us, friends and admirers of our exiled fellow-countryman, JOHN MITCHEL, that a time has now come for giving some practical expression to the admiration and gratitude with which his life of long and faithful service in the cause of Ireland is regarded by the Irish people. Few men if any, have shown a more unselfish love for Ireland—few, if any, have served Ireland more nobly—few have suffered more for Ireland than JOHN MITCHEL. We need no apology, then, in appealing to every Irishman who loves his country to aid us in proving to Mr. MITCHEL that, long exiled as he is, his name is still remembered in Ireland with love and gratitude.

After some enquiry and consideration we have decided on the following as a fitting form of testimonial. We ask the Irish people for the sum of £2,000, and we ask them to contribute the money immediately, so as to enable us to conclude our task within three months from the date of this address. If this sum be given us, we shall present it at once to JOHN MITCHEL as a free gift from the Irish people, and we shall at the same time take the liberty of expressing to him the wish of his countrymen to possess a complete edition of his writings, revised by himself, and his hope that it may prove a labor of love to him, at his leisure and convenience, to carry that wish into effect.

All who have read his "Sail Journal," his "History of Ireland since the Treaty of Limerick," or his "Last Conquest (Perhaps)," will agree with us that Mr. MITCHEL is one of the most vigorous and original of living writers; a writer of whom Ireland may well be proud. His great literary powers have been steadily and unselfishly devoted to the service of Ireland; and we would regard it as a national loss that any of his writings should perish.

For these reasons it is that we propose to adopt the form of testimonial specified above. We trust that this Irish work of gratitude and duty may be crowned with signal success.

Ireland has never, heretofore, been wanting in gratitude to those who have suffered in her cause. To Irishmen of all classes, we confidently appeal to prove in this instance, by a great National Testimonial, that they are not ungrateful to the man who still remains an exile, charged with the one crime of having loved Ireland too well.

Signed on behalf of the Committee,
JOHN MARTIN, M. P.
P. J. SMYTH, M. P.
J. P. ROONEY, M. P.

Very Rev. THOMAS BUREN, O. P. S.
Subscriptions may be addressed to any of the above-named Treasurers, at the European Hotel, or lodged in the National Bank to the credit of "The Treasurers of the Mitchell Testimonial Fund." A full list of subscriptions received will be published weekly. All persons lodging money in the National Bank are requested to send in particulars, as to their names and amount of their subscriptions, to the Secretaries, to whom all communications should be addressed.

INFORMATION WANTED—OF MICHAEL LADEN AND PETER LADEN, Parish of Roscommon, county Mayo. When last heard of in 1850, Peter was then in Liverpool, and Michael emigrated to the United States. Any information respecting them will be thankfully received by their brother, JAMES LADEN, Alameda Station, Alameda County, California. Eastern papers please copy.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FRANK H. O'BRIEN. P. H. LEDGER.

O'BRIEN & LYDON,

Wines, Liquors and Cigars,

133 Third Street.....Bet. Mission and Howard

SAN FRANCISCO.

[dec26-tf.]

—AT THE—

American Exchange Cigar

Stand

You can always find a good assortment of the best brands of Imported Havana Cigars, Plug Tobacco etc.

[dec27-tf.]

—AT THE—

Brooklyn Hotel Cigar Stand

You can find a good assortment of Havana Cigars, and a full supply of Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, etc.

[no29-tf.]

P. HARTIGAN,

Wholesale & Retail Grocer,

WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM HIS FRIENDS and the public that he is prepared to furnish them with Groceries, Teas, Hams, etc., and the Finest Brands of Wines and Liquors, at greatly reduced prices.

Goods delivered free to all parts of the city. **GIVE US A CALL BEFORE GOING ELSEWHERE.**

P. HARTIGAN,

184 First street, Corner Howard (Opposite Glass Works). Also, N. E. Cor. 12th and Folsom. [dec3-tf]

AMUSEMENTS.

CALIFORNIA THEATRE.

MR. JOHN McCULLOUGH.....Proprietor and Manager
MR. BARTON HILL.....Acting Manager

BRILLIANT AND COMPLETE SUCCESS.
This Evening.....January 3, 1874.

Will be presented the Grand Fairy Spectacle of
THE NAIAD QUEEN!

Or the Revolt of the Naiads,
WITH NEW AND BEAUTIFUL SCENERY
By T. B. PORTER and Assistants.

In order to give due efficiency to the performance, the following special engagements have been made:

THE REMMELBERG SISTERS!
(SOPHIE AND BETTY.)

MAME GUAGANI, and Complete Corps de Ballet.

The Wonderful Girards!
In their Salatorial Gymnastic fully entitled

LEO-MANIA.

PROFESSOR O'REARDON,
The Renowned Tumbler and Performer.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

WASHINGTON HOTEL.

519 MISSION STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

Between First and Second.....SAN FRANCISCO

Board and Lodging per week.....\$4 50

Board and Lodging per Day.....1 00

Single Meals.....25

Lodging per Night.....50 and 25

Passengers and Baggage taken to this house free of charge.

JOHN MURRAY, Proprietor.

my24-tf

NEW FRANKLIN HOUSE.

No. 321 Pacific Street, SAN FRANCISCO.

Corner of Sansome.....SAN FRANCISCO.

This House is a fire-proof building, newly built, and well ventilated. The rooms are furnished with Spring Beds, and well arranged for families or single persons.

Board and Lodging per week, from \$5 to \$6.

DOHERTY & BIRMINGHAM.....Proprietors.

Passengers and Baggage conveyed to the House free of charge.

sp19-tf

MANHATTAN HOUSE

705 and 707 Front St., between Pacific and Broadway, SAN FRANCISCO.

Board and Lodging, per Week, \$4 50.

Board, per Day, 75c.

Good accommodations for Families.

N. B.—This House has just been renovated. Free Coach to the House.

JAMES COENRY.....Proprietor.

(Formerly of the Central House.)

my4-tf

MONTGOMERY'S HOTEL.

227 & 229 Second street, San Francisco.

This Hotel is conducted on Temperance Principles and offers Superior Accommodations to the public. The Table is always supplied with the best and most affordable, and no pains will be spared to give guests the comforts of a home.

Board per week.....\$3 50

Six Meal Tickets for 100.....1 00

Board and Lodging per Week.....4 00

Single Rooms, with Board, per week.....4 00

CHAS. MONTGOMERY, Proprietor.

sp13-tf

CENTRAL HOTEL.

514 and 516 Sansome St., near Broadway, SAN FRANCISCO.

Superior accommodations for families. All the rooms furnished with the best spring beds, and every attention paid to the comfort of guests.

Board and Lodging per week.....\$5 00

Board per week.....4 00

Single Meals.....25 and 50

Lodgings per Night.....25 and 50

The Central Hotel Coach will be at every Railroad Depot and Steamboat Landing, to convey passengers and baggage to the house free of charge.

MICHAEL FARRELL.....Proprietor.

(Late of the Brooklyn House.)

my24-tf

TUBBS' HOTEL,

Oakland, Cal.

Steam and Street Cars pass the Door, je21-tf

South End Oyster House.

FOR the Freshest, Juiciest and Fattest Transplanted or California Oysters, or a good Welsh Rabbit or Crab Steak, go to

MANNING'S OYSTER HOUSE,

675 Howard St., near Third, (late of the Erie Wing Saloon) [no28-tf]

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

Monthly Irish National Magazine,

A Monthly Periodical Devoted to Irish National Politics and Literature.

The publishers consider that the magazine will afford a much needed medium through which subjects and views affecting the social and political future of the Irish race can be discussed in a liberal, independent

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, JANUARY 3, 1874.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.

The January number of this excellent periodical commences the New Year with extra literary matter, and promises not only to maintain its popularity at home but make still greater efforts to have California recognized abroad in the front rank of literature (and that racy of the soil) as she is in agricultural, mineral and commercial wealth. We extract from this rich store—

A LEGEND OF THE MISSION FATHERS.

Although the period when California was under the evangelizing influence of the Franciscan friars was comparatively short, it gave birth to many quaint and pleasant traditions. One of these, which is not inappropriate to the present season, is thus simply versified from Falcon's "Life of Junipero Serra," the founder of the California missions, by Richard E. White, contributor to the "Overland."

Bright angels, guarding o'er the land,
Were looking down from Heaven afar;
Each held a lantern in his hand,
The light of which men call a star.

And o'er the plain, as night came on,
Two weary pilgrims held their way;
They came from Mission of San Juan,
And sought the Mission Monterey.

Spoke Junipero: "Brother, here,
We seek a night of rest and repose;
So gratefully and without fear
Let us repose upon the plain."

As on the ground knelt down the two,
A light amid the darkness shone;
And suddenly upon their view
A house appeared, some distance on.

Said Junipero: "Surely food and rest
The Devil brings us now to tempt;
My flesh is weak, and from such test
I'd rather wish to be exempt."

But vanished soon all fear away,
For by the door an old man stood,
Who welcomed them and led them stay
And share his humble roof and food.

They entered; everything was neat,
A lady fair and lovely boy
Received them; 'twas a home complete,
Where all as love, and peace, and joy.

That night the pilgrims rested there,
And soon as came the dawn of day,
Thanking their hosts for rest and fare,
They went rejoicing on their way.

Soon met they met with a mulatto;
Who said: "So far from men's abode
I wonder much to meet ye here;
How fare ye on this desert road?"

"Some two miles hence last night we stayed,"
Then wondered more the mulatto;
"Good padre, some mistake you've made,
No house for sixty miles is near."

"So if two miles from this last night
You stayed and met with kindly fare,
And slept in peace till morning's light,
'Twas God who entertained you there."

"I'll show you where the house doth lie,"
The padre said; but lo! 'twas gone;
And as they turned, in azure sky
The morning star in beauty shone.

Spoke, after pause, the padre thus:
"Slowly the truth has come to me;
Bright angels ministered to us,
And very blessed were the three."

"By spirit hands was built that house,
And the old man that we saw there
Was Joseph, the good Virgin's spouse,
And Mary was the lady fair."

"And well I know the youth was he,
The meek and lowly Nazarene,
Who died for us on Calvary,
The thief and penitent between."

[From the Washington Chronicle of Dec. 19.]

IRELAND A NATION.

There is now on exhibition at the store of Mr. Bellow, on Seventh street, near G, an engraving of great merit, entitled "The Irish Parliament in 1790," which he has had imported from Dublin at great expense. It is said to be a faithful copy of the original oil painting in Dublin, and is the only one at present in this country. The picture represents a splendid view of the interior of the old Irish House of Commons in College Green. An important session is in progress, and John Philip Curran, the eminent lawyer, has the floor, evidently on some question of great moment as the galleries are thronged by eager listeners. There are collected around the great orator the immortal Grattan, Henry Flood, Sir Jonah Barrington, (author of the "Rise and Fall of the Irish Nation," Lord Charlemont, (chief of the volunteers of '82), the celebrated Earl of Bristol, (the patriotic Protestant Bishop of Derry), and others equally prominent and well known in Irish history. The great hall is filled with distinguished visitors, noted in Ireland for their patriotism, rank, or wealth, the names of whom, together with those of the members, are given in a key which accompanies the picture.

The engraving has been imported at an expense of from ten to twelve guineas in British currency—between fifty-five and sixty dollars—and Mr. Bellow, with commendable energy and enterprise, is having photographic copies struck off, which he designs to place at a figure so as to reach every citizen of Washington.

If So, Why So?—The Liverpool "Catholic Times" gives an account of the annual dinner of Pius IX. Lodge No. 1, of the order of Catholic Odd Fellows. There are about ten lodges of this order in England, with several in process of formation. In the United States, one ground for Catholic opposition to Masonry and Odd Fellowship is, that they array one class socially against the non-affiliated. The same results, if such results are not innocuous, must follow this new style of Odd Fellowship.

It is presumable the new order is not cemented by oaths, but a society may be secret, without even such an obligation.

A Kansas preacher named Benson thrashed three fellows who were disturbing the services, and the congregation increased his salary fifty dollars per year.

THE LEGEND OF AILEEN A-ROON.

There was preparation for a great festival in the halls of Kavanagh. On the morrow, the young heiress of the ancient house, a princely one in the elder days of Ireland's history, and still distinguished and wealthy, was to be wedded to a neighboring chieftain and relative, her equal in rank and fortune.

Great was the joy of the father and kin of the maiden on this occasion. But what are feelings of the principal party concerned? On the evening preceding the day appointed for her nuptials, Aileen Kavanagh sat in her chamber, weeping bitterly. She had given her consent to the ceremony which was to take place, but that consent had been wrung from her by ways and means of which she was not suspicious. She had been told that the youth to whom she had long since given up the whole treasure of her affections, was false to her, and had wedded another.

Carol O'Daly, brother of Donogh O'More, the chief of one of the most ancient families of Connaught, had been the lover of Aileen. He was one who had no equal among the youths of Connaught, as regarded either personal qualities or mental accomplishments, to which latter possession, indeed, comparatively few even of the noble and wealthy could lay any strong claim, in the days to which our story refers.

Carol O'Daly had never met his superior in feats of arms, yet his own tastes were peaceful, and he cultivated all the elegant arts of the time with such assiduity, that had experience not taught them to speak prudently when they mentioned the name of Carol, the rude chieftains of Connaught would have called his likings feminine and unbecoming. As it was, O'Daly became renowned for his skill on the harp, and no professional minstrel of the country would have dared to compete with him.

When Aileen Kavanagh was just blooming into womanhood, Carol was a friend of her father, and a visitor at his castle. It may be imagined how brightly he shone in her eyes, when contracted with the less polished chieftains around. She was herself passionately fond of music, and he taught her to so touch the harp, that she became, to use his words, "the only rival of whom he was afraid."

The pair loved each other, and at this everything smiled on their love. But the Kavanaghs quarrelled with Donagh O'More O'Daly, and, though no actual contests followed between them, an envenomed coldness took place of their past friendship.

Carol was frowned away from the castle of Kavanagh, though he left it not till he had won a pledge from Aileen, and had in turn vowed to her enduring constancy.

To clear his brother from unjust charges which had caused the English viceroy to outlaw the whole name and clan, and to while away the interval, till better days might come, Carol O'Daly set his native district to visit the court of the viceroy.

It was at this time that the father of Aileen pressed her to give her hand to a relative, whom he wished to make the supporter of his house and family. The maiden confessed and pled in excuse, her affection for Carol O'Daly, and her engagement with him.

After a short interval, finding her inclinations not to be otherwise overcome, her father informed her that her lover was false, and produced witnesses, who so far gained on the credulity of Aileen, as to cause her to assent to the union proposed by her father. But all her truth and nobleness of nature rushed afterwards upon her recollection, and she became miserable at the thought of what she had done.

At the time fixed for the nuptials approached that misery increased to excess. On the day, however, which preceded the fatal one, an event occurred which admitted a ray of hope into her mind.

An old attendant, who had been the confidant of her former engagement, brought her a letter from Carol O'Daly. He had heard of her intended nuptials, and of the calumnies invented against him; and he besought her to grant him an interview, and allow him to clear himself in her eyes before it was too late.

The night preceding the nuptial morn was the earliest on which he could arrive, and even then it would be only by the utmost speed of his good horse that he could accomplish the journey.

Hour after hour passed away on that night, and Aileen, who had entreated to be left alone, sat in her chamber weeping, for Carol did not arrive. Her old attendant who filled to her the place of a mother, and who was the only person beside her, in vain strove to cheer her sinking heart.

The night was dark and stormy, but in spite of its inclemency, Aileen was ever and anon at the window looking out. From this vain task, she turned always to her harp, a memorial of her lover, which was to the present moment unusually dear to her. Midnight came and went by. The heart of the maiden grew heavier, and her lamenting found voice in song.

AILEEN'S SONG.

The night is dark, and the wind is high,
And fiercely drives the sleet;
It seems that all has rev'd that I
And Carol should not meet.

Yet well I know his dauntless heart,
And well I know his faithful;
But one thing will his purpose thwart—
And that one thing is Death.

They said that he was false to me,
That he had bow'd to gold,
And, where his heart could never be,
His hand had basely sold.

I did a while believe their galle,
But soon I felt and knew
That Carol's love as heaven above,
As truth itself was true.

More wild and loud the storm has grown,
And darker is the night;
Unmindful of a maiden's moan,
The moon withholdeth her light.

Oh! what if Carol lose the way,
Or perish in the flood!
The thought forbids my heart to play,
And curdles all my blood!

Look out, ye pitying stars above,
Look out, thou gentle moon!
Give light and guidance to my love,
And bring him to me soon.

Of all my earthly hopes and fears
This night it bears the sum;
But whether blind myself with tears
Oh, surely he will come!

(To be continued.)

ENGLISH EDUCATION.—Prince Kassa, successor of King Theodore of Abyssinia, has been making use of his English education. He has justified the great things expected of him by taking captive a rival prince and bringing the arts of civilization to bear upon him. The captive's ears were stuffed full of gun-cotton, and his royal head was blown to atoms.

STEAMER TRAVEL.

OPPOSITION TO SACRAMENTO.

Through by Daylight!

THE STEAMER

S. M. WHIPPLE,

BRADLEY, Master

EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

At half-past ten o'clock A. M.

Returning—Will leave foot of N Street, Sacramento,

Every Wednesday and Saturday, at seven o'clock A. M.,

sharp, touching at Benicia, Rio Vista and Collinsville.

Fare, per ton.....\$1 00

Freight, per ton.....\$1 50

Meals.....50

Berths.....50

Also, until further notice, will leave Vallejo street

Wharf, San Francisco,

EVERY MONDAY AND THURSDAY,

At 7 1/2 o'clock A. M.,

For Antioch, touching at Benicia, New York, and Pittsburg.

Returning—Will leave Antioch at 2 1/2 P. M., same day,

making the same landings.

E. K. WHIPPLE, Proprietor.

For further particulars inquire on board of the Boat,

or to S. E. HERRICK, Agent,

126 Clay street, San Francisco.

A. BREWER, Agent, Sacramento.

The Favorite and Fast Sailing

STEAMER

MARE ISLAND,

MAGUIRE, Master

This splendid steamer has just been newly fitted up,

and can now be chartered for Picnic or Excursion Parties

of the most reasonable terms. Apply to the Captain,

on board, at Market street wharf.

NOTARIES PUBLIC AND COLLECTORS.

HENRY C. BLAKE,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

AND COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS,

418 MONTGOMERY ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

All kinds of Instruments drawn up carefully in legal

form, and at reasonable charges. Depositions taken at

all hours in any part of the city. Residence, 945 MONTGOMERY ST., (between 6th and 6th Sts.)

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGES

For Hire.

Richard Dowling, Proprietor

Horses, Carriages, and Buggies for hire at the most

reasonable rates.

No. 610 Howard street, between Second and New

Montgomery, San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO

CORDAGE COMPANY.

(ESTABLISHED 1866.)

WE HAVE JUST ADDED A LARGE AMOUNT OF

New Machinery of the latest and most improved

kind, and are again prepared to fill orders for rope

any special lengths and sizes. Constantly on hand

large stock of

Manila Rope, all Sizes.

Tarred Manila Rope.

Hay Rope.

Whale Line, etc. etc.

TUBBS & CO..

611 and 613 FRONT STREET

Wall Paper,

....CHEAP, AT....

GIBB & CO.'S

Paint, Oil and Varnish House,

789 MARKET ST. (Opposite Dupont.)

P. Quigley,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

CARPENTERS' TOOLS,

No. 914 MARKET ST., (bet. Stockton & Powell.)

A large assortment of Mechanics' Tools. Levels made

to order and repaired. Tools ground ready for use and

Plain Irons fitted and ground ready for use.

BILLIARD TABLES.

Jacob Strahle & Co.,

....SOLE AGENTS FOR....

DELANEY'S

Patent Steel Wire Cushions.

Two First Premiums in 1871 for our Latest Design

"GRIFFIN CURVE" Table, with Four Legs, for Beauty,

Style and Durability.

Billiard, Tennis and Pigeon Hole Tables, Keno

Sals, Dice, Dominoes, Ten Pins and Balls, Cue Leathers,

Chalk, Etc., Etc.

533 Market Street 533

Post Office Box 1,989

Always on hand, a full stock of Billiard Goods. The

Largest House on the Pacific Coast. The Lowest Prices.

"SPIERS & POND SALOON"

COR. BUSH AND KEARNY STREETS.

"JAMISON," "DUNVILLE," "MURPHY," "BURKE,"

Or any other good brand, and all other drinks.

HAYES & CO., Proprietors.

'SPIERS & POND SALOON.'

COR. BUSH AND KEARNY STREETS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Empire Hotel,

311 and 313 PACIFIC STREET,

BET. BATTERY AND SANBOME, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE,

SAN FRANCISCO.

FREE BATHS.

P. BEIRNE, Proprietor

Dr. J. B. Pinchard's

APPARATUS AND COMPOUND,

FOR THE CURE OF Asthma, Bronchitis, Lung Fever and

Heart Diseases, and all Diseases of the Respiratory

Organs. Patented December 14, 1872. Office, southeast

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